Christ is on high and has dominion over all the earth,

With God in control of every single life and new birth;

Treasures are enormous but have to be rationed,

For pleasure has a way of creating a true fatal passion.

Things are now right for all to succeed and enjoy,

•

And the world is worth the work for those who employ;

Please grant us the wisdom to seek peace of mind,

As it's in giving that we know what to find.

Time and tide, tax and tithe are now unified today,

As the moon sits softly on the ocean's horizon away.

The sun will come up and the sun will go down,

With countries and their cities all remembering a town.

Atonement is near and redemption has come,

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Things are restored and sanctified for all to have some;

His righteousness and victory now go into glory,

He is risen and renewed to conclude this story.

Eternal reign is fulfilment of what must be done.

As God turns and revolves around Christ his son;

The truth is in the living and death is in the wind,

And what's gone and beaten is only what has sinned.

Signed,

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He who sits on high.